THE BEST OF BRITISH COMICS – IT'S

TERRIFIC

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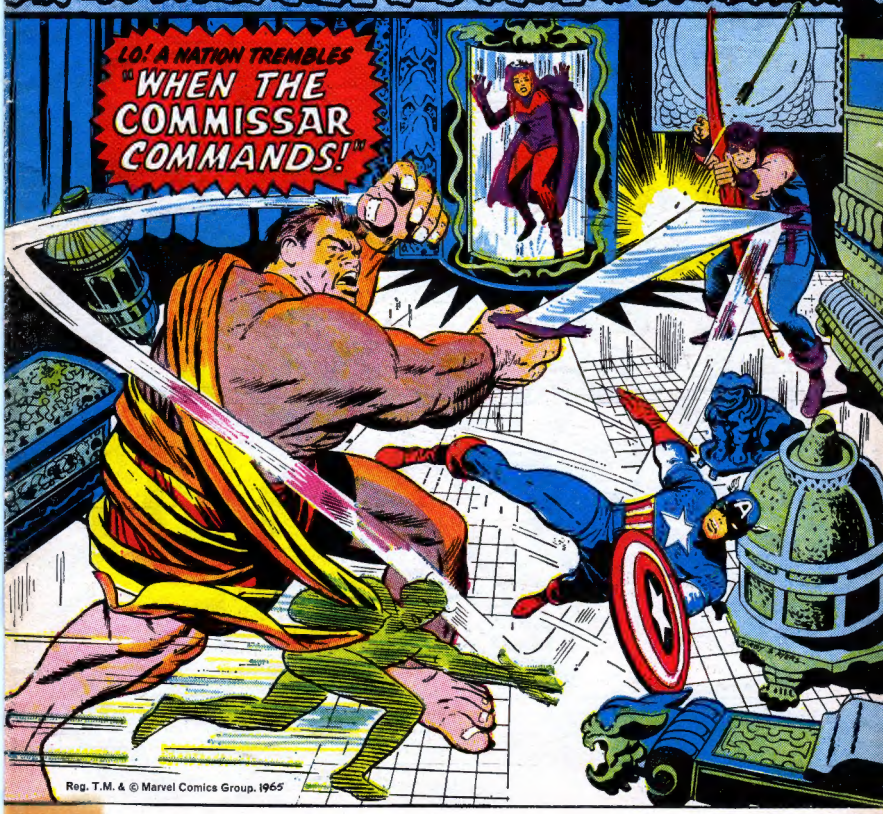
The AVENGERS!



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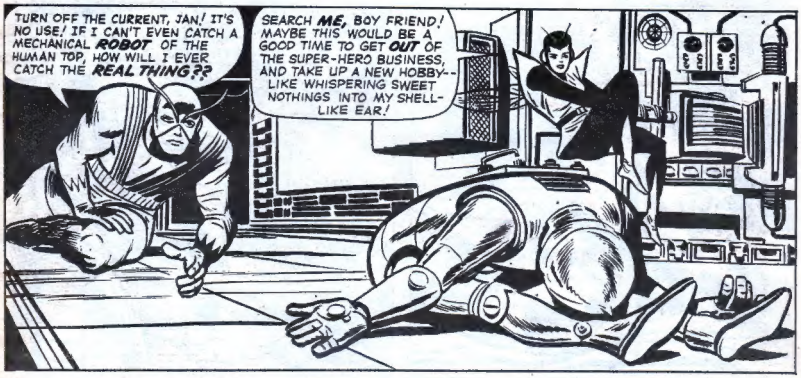
I DID IT!! I CAUGHT HIM!!
SEE? I TOLD YOU HE WASN'T UNCATCHABLE!!

UGH-- WHA-- ??!
CATCHING HIM IS HARD ENOUGH, BIG MAN! BUT HOLDING HIM SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE!

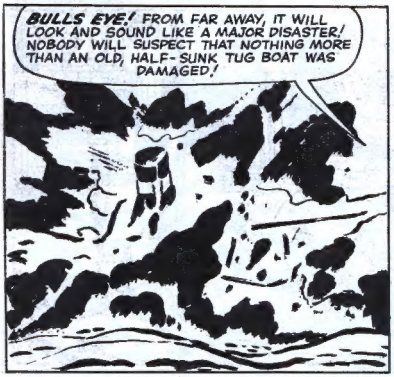

TURN OFF THE CURRENT, JAN! IT'S NO USE! IF I CAN'T EVEN CATCH A MECHANICAL ROBOT OF THE HUMAN TOP, HOW WILL I EVER CATCH THE REAL THING??
SEARCH ME, BOY FRIEND! MAYBE THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO GET OUT OF THE SUPER-HERO BUSINESS, AND TAKE UP A NEW HOBBY-- LIKE WHISPERING SWEET NOTHINGS INTO MY SHELL-LIKE EAR!

BE SERIOUS, JAN! I CAN'T GIVE UP! I'VE GOT TO CATCH THE TOP!
SIGH- IF ONLY YOU'D CHASE ME THE WAY YOU CHASE THOSE CORNY CROOKS!

IT'S A SORRY STATE OF AFFAIRS WHEN A PERSON HAS TO BECOME A PUBLIC MENACE BEFORE YOU TAKE ANY NOTICE!
AND, AT THAT SECOND, A SPEEDING FORM HURTLES THE ROOF-TOPS PAST GIANT-MAN'S WINDOW, BENT ON A STRANGE ERRAND!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN SEEKING! AN ABANDONED OLD TUB ROTTING AWAY IN THE HARBOUR!
IT'S JUST WHAT I NEED TO HELP ME COMMIT THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS HIT IT WITH THIS SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED INCENDIARY BOMB, AND LET NATURE TAKE ITS COURSE!


BULLS EYE! FROM FAR AWAY, IT WILL LOOK AND SOUND LIKE A MAJOR DISASTER! NOBODY WILL SUSPECT THAT NOTHING MORE THAN AN OLD, HALF-SUNK TUG BOAT WAS DAMAGED!

EVERYTHING IS WORKING PERFECTLY! THEY'RE RUSHING TO THE DOCKS AT THE EAST SIDE OF TOWN TO INVESTIGATE! AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE SECOND PHASE OF THE HUMAN TOP'S MASTER PLAN!
RREEEEEEEE
F.D.

MEANWHILE, IN GIANT-MAN'S GYM-LAB...
LOOK, HANK! SOMETHING HAPPENED IN THE EAST RIVER!
A TV NEWS BULLETIN! MUST BE SOMETHING BIG!

THAT'S NO ACCIDENT! AND YET, WHY WOULD ANYONE BOTHER TO CAUSE AN EXPLOSION ON A WORTHLESS OLD TUGBOAT HULK?
UNLESS--IT'S A DIVERSIONARY TACTIC! TO LURE THE POLICE FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN! I SMELL A RAT!
YOU BEAST! I'M WEARING TWENTY-DOLLAR-AN-OUNCE PERFUME!

GET READY, WASP! I'M BECOMING GIANT-MAN AGAIN, AND WE'RE GONNA COVER THE WEST SIDE OF TOWN!
HOLD IT, CASANOVA! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!

IT'S GIANT-MAN! WE FOUND HIM!
AND THERE'S THE WASP!
GIANT-MAN FAN CLUB
WE NEED PICTURES FOR OUR SCHOOL MAG!
WE'RE PUTTING YOU ON THE COVER, DOLL!
GO, GO, GIANT-MAN!
LOOK, FELLAS! WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR PICTURES NOW!

HEY! I SAID--
RELAX, HIGH POCKETS! IT WON'T TAKE LONG!
A LITTLE MORE SMILE, BEAUTIFUL! THAT'S IT! HOLD IT!
IS THIS REALLY FOR THE COVER OF YOUR SCHOOL MAGAZINE?

WELL, IT'S NOT FOR THE FINANCIAL TIMES! NOW SMILE!
LISTEN, YOU GUYS--
STAND BACK! YOU'RE SHAKIN' OUR CAMERAS!
WE'LL GET TO YOU, LATER, STRETCH!

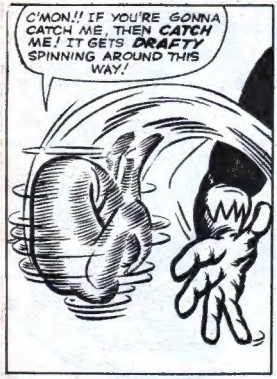
SOME FAN CLUB! ALL THEY'RE INTERESTED IN ARE PIN-UP PIX OF THE WASP! WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY TO FINISH THIS OFF FAST--
NOW HEAR THIS!

WH-WHAT WAS THAT??
A SONIC BOOM!! WHAT ELSE!
GIANT-MAN, YOU'RE AN OLD MEANIE! THIS MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE START OF A NEW CAREER FOR ME!
OH WELL... THAT'S SHOW BIZ!

WHILE YOU WERE POSING FOR THOSE TEEN-AGE WOLVES, THE HUMAN TOP MIGHT HAVE STOLEN HALF OF THE TOWN!
HENRY PYM!! IF IT WASN'T FOR THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE AN ICE CUBE FOR A HEART, I'D SAY YOU SOUNDED JEALOUS!

WE'LL DISCUSS MY HEART LATER, PEST!
RIGHT NOW--LOOK! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! HE'S COMING FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE TOWN HALL!
IT'S THE HUMAN TOP!!

GIANT-MAN! BE CAREFUL! YOU KNOW HOW DANGEROUS HE IS!!
THE BIG GOOP! HE DOESN'T EVEN HEAR ME!
I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME, TOP!
YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG, LOUDMOUTH!


C'MON!! IF YOU'RE GONNA CATCH ME, THEN CATCH ME! IT GETS DRAFTY SPINNING AROUND THIS WAY!

I'M NOT TRYIN' TO CALL YOU A SLOW-COACH!
...BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT WALKIN' IN YOUR SLEEP, CHUM??

YOU LITTLE WEASEL! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU--
THAT, AS THEY SAY ON TV, WILL BE THE DAY!

SPEED IT UP, WILL YA?? YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY GUY I WANNA MAKE A FOOL OF TODAY!
HE'S GETTING OVER-CONFIDENT! GOOD! JUST WHAT I HOPED FOR!

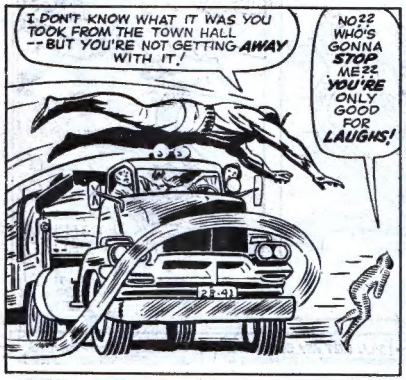
NOW TO PUT INTO EFFECT WHAT I'VE BEEN PRACTICING! I'LL TRY TO ANTICIPATE HIS NEXT MOVE!

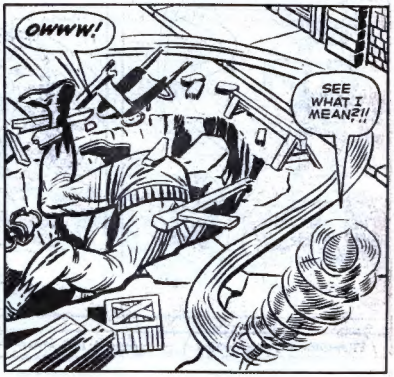
I'LL PRETEND TO HEAD FOR THE LEFT, AND THEN...
Y' KNOW, YOU RUN PRETTY GOOD FOR A GUY WITH TWO LEFT FEET!

IT WORKED! YOU WERE SO BUSY TALKING, THAT I OUT-GUESSED YOU!
SO A BIG MAN CAN'T CATCH A SPEEDY LITTLE MAN, EH? WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT THIS?

I'LL LET MY SPINNING BODY TALK FOR ME! NEVER THOUGHT I COULD INCREASE MY WHIRLING SPEED, DID YOU??
THERE! I'M SPINNING AT CLOSE TO TOP SPEED NOW! FEELS A LITTLE LIKE A CIRCULAR SAW, DOESN'T IT?
C-CAN'T HOLD ON! HE'S SPINNING TOO FAST! MY HANDS --BEGINNING TO ACHE!

COULDN'T HOLD HIM!! HE GOT AWAY AGAIN!
RRRRRR
BUT I WON'T GIVE UP! I DON'T DARE TO!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS YOU TOOK FROM THE TOWN HALL -- BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH IT!
NO?? WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?? YOU'RE ONLY GOOD FOR LAUGHS!


OWWW!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?!!

YOU CAN'T DODGE ME FOREVER!
NO, YOU'LL HAVE WRECKED THE WHOLE CITY BY THEN!
RADIO CITY

NOW! I'LL LEAP OFF THAT ROOF AND--OHHH! WHERE'D THIS BLAMED MANHOLE COME FROM??
THIS IS HARDLY A TIME FOR TWENTY QUESTIONS!

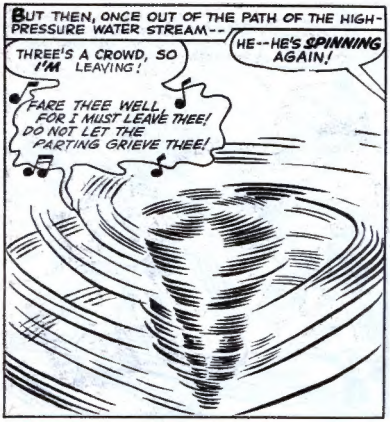
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
LOOK OUT! THE TOP'S COMING BACK AGAIN!
WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE IN NO TIME, GIANT-MAN!
DISPERSE, MEN! TRY TO SURROUND HIM!
IT'S LIKE TRYING TO SURROUND A CYCLONE!

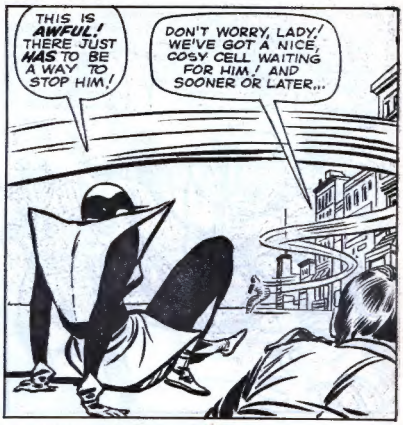
I JUST WANTED TO BE SURE THAT GIANT-MAN IS OKAY! I'D MISS MY CLUMSY SPARRING PARTNER IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM!

NEVER MIND, GIANT-MAN! HOW ABOUT ME? I'M HERE WAITING FOR YOU!!
GOOD WORK, WASP! HE FELL FOR IT! HE RAN RIGHT INTO THE PATH OF THIS HIGH-PRESSURE HYDRANT!

I'LL GRAB HIM BEFORE HE CAN REGAIN HIS BALANCE! JUST A LITTLE FURTHER--!!
NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN BEING CHASED BY A BEAUTIFUL BABE!

STAND ASIDE, WASP! HE'S STILL DANGEROUS!
WE'LL TAKE OVER NOW, MISS!
DON'T LISTEN TO THOSE KILL-JOYS, BABY! HANG AROUND! I LIKE IT!


BUT THEN, ONCE OUT OF THE PATH OF THE HIGH-PRESSURE WATER STREAM--
THREE'S A CROWD, SO I'M LEAVING!
FARE THEE WELL, FOR I MUST LEAVE THEE! DO NOT LET THE PARTING GRIEVE THEE!
HE--HE'S SPINNING AGAIN!


THIS IS AWFUL! THERE JUST HAS TO BE A WAY TO STOP HIM!
DON'T WORRY, LADY! WE'VE GOT A NICE, COSY CELL WAITING FOR HIM! AND SOONER OR LATER...

HOW ABOUT YOU, GIANT-MAN? YOU OKAY NOW?
LIKE THEY SAY--THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL, EH?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, BOYS! MY PRIDE'S THE ONLY THING THAT'S REALLY HURT!
BUT I REALIZE WE'VE BEEN ON THE WRONG TRACK!
SPELL IT OUT FOR US, BIG DADDY!

HE'S FASTER THAN WE ARE, BUT WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO MATCH HIS SPEED! IT'S A WASTE OF TIME! THERE'S A BETTER WAY!
NOW YOU TELL ME--AFTER I'VE COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED MYSELF!

AND, AS GIANT-MAN AND THE POLICE PLAN A NEW TRAP FOR THE HUMAN TOP, THE OBJECT OF THEIR ATTENTION UNMASKS IN HIS APARTMENT IN MIDTOWN...
SO FAR, SO GOOD!
I SPUN IN HERE SO FAST THAT NO ONE SAW ME!

IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO TAKE THESE CIVIL DEFENCE PLANS FROM THE TOWN HALL!
FOREIGNERS ARE SURE TO OFFER A BIG PRICE FOR THIS SCRAP OF PAPER--AND I'M JUST THE BOY TO COLLECT IT FROM THEM!

LATER, AT A TOP-LEVEL MEETING...
THE HUMAN TOP IS A FOOL! THOSE CIVIL DEFENCE PLANS HE STOLE ARE OBSOLETE! WE'VE ALREADY DRAWN UP NEW ONES!
BUT HE WON'T KNOW THAT! HE'S SURE TO TRY TO CONTACT A CERTAIN FOREIGN AGENT IN THIS CITY! AND WE'VE HAD THAT FELLOW UNDER SURVEILLANCE FOR MONTHS!
IT ALL FITS IN WITH OUR MASTER PLAN! AS SOON AS THE TOP CONTACTS THIS AGENT, WE LAUNCH OPERATION CLAMPDOWN!
AND, WITH YOUR HELP, GENTLEMEN, I PROMISE TO DELIVER THE TOP TO YOU WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!
MMMM, IF THERE'S ONE THING I LIKE, IT'S BEING IN A ROOM FULL OF MEN!

LET'S RECHECK OUR PLAN AGAIN! WE'LL SET UP OUR TRAPS IN THESE AREAS!
IT'S A CLEVER SCHEME, GIANT-MAN...

IT HAS TO BE, SIR! WE'RE UP AGAINST AN ENEMY WHO IS AS CUNNING AS HE IS RUTHLESS! BUT HE MUST BE TAUGHT THAT THE LAW CAN BE EVEN MORE CUNNING!

HOURS LATER, AT THE APARTMENT OF THE TOP FOREIGN AGENT IN THE METROPOLITAN AREA...
DA! I WILL MEET YOU AT THE CORNER OF THE STREET YOU SUGGEST, MY FRIEND! BRING THE PLANS! EIGHT SHARP! THAT IS ALL!

AND, AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE APARTMENT WALL...
THAT'S YOUR CUE, GIANT-MAN! WE HAVE THE TIME AND THE PLACE!
GOOD WORK! THE REST IS UP TO ME!

NOW THAT OUR SPY FRIENDS HAVE SERVED THEIR PURPOSE, WE WON'T NEED THEM ANY MORE, AND SO...

HOLD IT, KIDS! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE-- EXCEPT TO KEEP A DATE WITH JUSTICE!

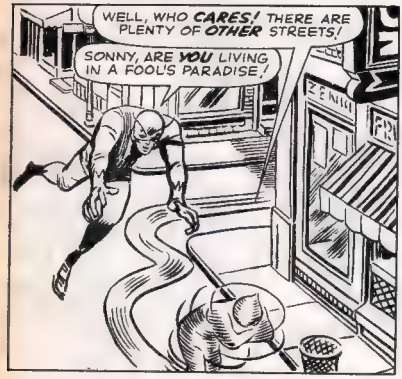
THEN, AT THE STROKE OF EIGHT...
GOOD! HE IS RIGHT ON TIME!

HERE I AM! DID YOU BRING THE MONEY? HEY--WHA--??!
NO, TOP! WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU WON'T NEED ANY MONEY!

THERE! I TOOK MY GROWTH PILL! AND NOW----.
DON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP?? YOU'RE BECOMING A BORE, GIANT-MAN!

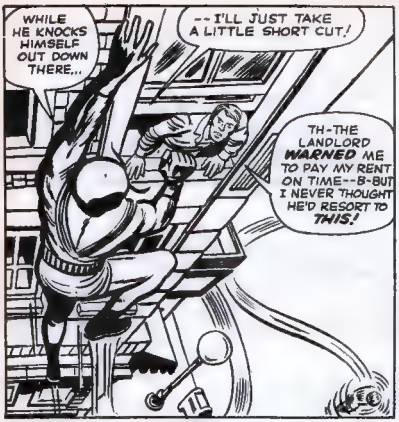
DON'T WORRY, WISE-GUY! THIS TIME YOU WON'T BE BORED FOR TOO LONG!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! I'M THROUGH WASTIN' TIME WITH YOU! IT'S GOODBYE FOREVER, PLAYMATE!

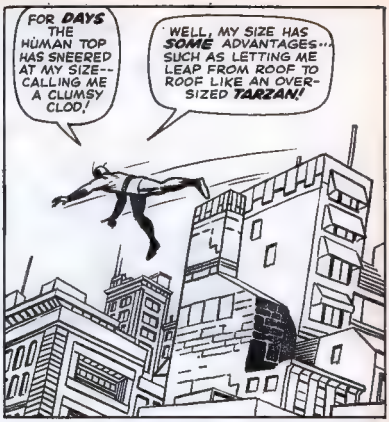
I'LL JUST SPIN DOWN THIS STREET AND--
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?? WHERE'D THIS FENCE COME FROM??


WELL, WHO CARES! THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER STREETS!
SONNY, ARE YOU LIVING IN A FOOL'S PARADISE!

ANOTHER FENCE--HERE TOO! ALMOST AS THOUGH THEY KNEW I'D BE HERE!

RUN ALL YOU WANT TO, TOP! EVERY SIDE STREET IS FENCED OFF THAT WAY!
PRETTY CLEVER, OF YOU, BIG MAN! BUT THIS IS A LONG AVENUE! I'LL LOSE YOU ANY TIME I WANT TO!


WHILE HE KNOCKS HIMSELF OUT DOWN THERE...
--I'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE SHORT CUT!
TH-THE LANDLORD WARNED ME TO PAY MY RENT ON TIME--B-BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D RESORT TO THIS!

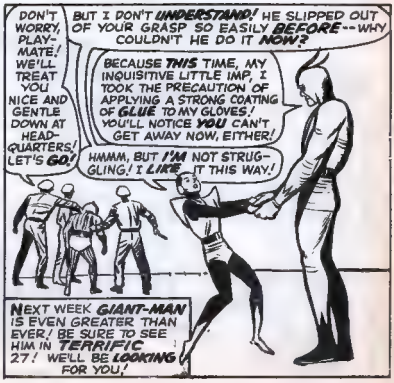

FOR DAYS THE HUMAN TOP HAS SNEERED AT MY SIZE--CALLING ME A CLUMSY CLOD!
WELL, MY SIZE HAS SOME ADVANTAGES... SUCH AS LETTING ME LEAP FROM ROOF TO ROOF LIKE AN OVER-SIZED TARZAN!

SURPRISED TO SEE ME, LITTLE MAN?? YOU'RE NOT SO FULL OF WISE-CRACKS NOW, ARE YOU?
IT NEVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT THE POLICE MIGHT CORDON OFF AN ENTIRE NEIGHBOURHOOD AND THEN LEAVE YOU TRAPPED WITHIN ITS BORDERS--ALONE WITH ME!

EVEN YOU CAN'T KEEP SPINNING FOREVER! YOU'RE GROWING TIRED! YOU'RE SLOWING DOWN!
I'LL ESCAPE YOU YET!

NOT THIS TIME, LITTLE MAN! NOT WHEN IT'S SO EASY TO STOP A TOP FROM SPINNING, ONCE YOU'VE CAUGHT IT!!
WHAP!

NO NEED TO RUSH, GENTLEMEN! OUR FAST-MOVING FRIEND ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE! AND HE'S EAGER TO RETURN EVERYTHING HE'S STOLEN--AREN'T YOU, PEE WEE?
YES! YES! ANYTHING! I'LL DO ANYTHING--JUST GET YOUR UGLY PAWS OFF ME! I CAN'T BEAR TO BE MANHANDLED!


DON'T WORRY, PLAYMATE! WE'LL TREAT YOU NICE AND GENTLE DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS! LET'S GO!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE SLIPPED OUT OF YOUR GRASP SO EASILY BEFORE--WHY COULDN'T HE DO IT NOW?
BECAUSE THIS TIME, MY INQUISITIVE LITTLE IMP, I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF APPLYING A STRONG COATING OF GLUE TO MY GLOVES! YOU'LL NOTICE YOU CAN'T GET AWAY NOW, EITHER!
HMMM, BUT I'M NOT STRUGGLING! I LIKE IT THIS WAY!
NEXT WEEK GIANT-MAN IS EVEN GREATER THAN EVER! BE SURE TO SEE HIM IN TERRIFIC 27! WE'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU!

TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:— *TERRIFIC* 64, LONG ACRE LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Alf and Bart,
I am tempted by the seven rings of Raggador, to spiflicate a certain Kay Barnes. The cheeky mortal! To think that in this mystic world some mortal fool should say that my hero Doc STRANGE should GO! Kay Barnes certainly *did* offend his fans because I'm one of them and boy, am I offended! So by the Hoary Hosts of Hoggoth (H.H.H.) I command this letter to be printed as an example of the wrath of the Strange Fans.
Yours mystically,
John McKenna,
Co. Dublin.

Poor Kay Barnes's idea that we should sack the Master of the Mystic Arts has been the target of a sack full of irate letters from Doc Strange fans, Frantic Ones. Seems a girl can't even make a polite suggestion without unleashing the full fury of the mystic ones : even the Vishanti have written in ! !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I have been reading my power mags and I have just read that T. Ellis of Manchester asked if the gods had surnames and you said that they didn't. It also seems that *you* don't have surnames either so I have come to the conclusion that you're *Gods*! If I am right what mysterious powers do you have, and when do we see you on the pin-ups!
D. N. Blundell,
Hindley Wigan,
Lancs.

Cos and ourselves have five mysterious powers, D.N.B.—Wham, Smash, Pow, Fantastic and Terrific and with them we plan to conquer the world ! On the day that a copy of TERRIFIC is hoisted at the North and South Poles our pin-ups will appear on the back of the Eskimo Times. See you then !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
What shall I do. All I have is a broken heart and anger. I have a six-month-old sister who I *used* to show my comics to (Terrific! Fantastic! Pow!) to keep her quiet. Now if she sees them I'm doomed!!! She pulls my hair, kicks me in the mouth! And gives me a karate chop across my eyes (ooh the thought of it!) so that I can't see. After that she grabs my comics while I'm helpless throws a pillow over my face and with a cry of triumph reads my comics (sniff, sniff). Don't worry I *did* say six months not 16 years! After she has read them she . . . rips . . . them up! (wail sob sniff!) . . . so that I can't read them. I get the impression she doesn't like me. Oh, oh, oh no! She's seen me and my comics . . . AAAAARRRGGHH!!! P.S. (I am sending this P.S. 3½ hours since I wrote the first part of my letter) I'm absolutely *livid* and if you don't send me a crispy £1 note to cover my doctor's fee, you'll have a wild 12-year-old boy rampaging all over the garret looking for two men named Alf and Bart!!!
Paul Corrigan,
Lannock,
Staffs.

As long as you don't send your sister !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Your *Terrific* has started something! It was the cause of my accident last night (but I still think that it is great)! When we first moved into our new house my Dad made me a bunk-bed with a toy cupboard and a wardrobe underneath. The bed is 4 ft. 6 in. high. Last night I was having a horrid dream. I dreamt that I was climbing up a high cliff to get my *Terrific* which was on a narrow ledge half way up. I got to the narrow ledge and made my way slowly along the ledge to my *Terrific*. As I bent down to pick it up I missed my footing and fell! A second later I fell off the end of the bed! I must have worked my way to the end of the bed in my sleep. So now I am suffering from Powermania plus some bruises!
David Brock,
Whitnash,
LSPA, Warks.

This is what comes of sleeping without your amulet, David. Tonight you'd better sleep on the floor, stay up all night or recite the following spell nine times before retiring : O Faithful Power Teams
(And Dormammu the Dread)
Send me better dreams,
Or a bigger bed !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
After reading at least six complaints that there are not enough funnies in your comics—I'm simply *fuming*! What's so TERRIFICLY heroic in *funnies*? There are nearly a counterfull of comics containing funnies in nearly any newsagents! So don't ruin your terrifically terrific comic. I still say:
Power pack forever!
Other comics never!
Cheryl Bridgey,
Benfleet,
Essex.

Last week we published a letter demanding funnies. Now comes this resounding anti-fun blast from C.B. So the ball's in your court, funsters, and bouncing!
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Cap. America should be retired, because he fought in the second World War, 25 years ago. He himself would have been about 25 then. Therefore he must be at least 50 and he still looks 25 now—25 years later! Have you made a big goof. Explain please.
Jimmy Ryder,
Smithies Barnsley,
Yorkshire.

Can this be a true believer, Frantic Ones? Doesn't he know that Cap spent about twenty-five years in suspended animation, frozen in a block of ice? (See Terrific 1). Doesn't he know that for sheer fighting knowhow, lightning fast reflexes and strength of personality Cap represents a heroic ideal that all the Power people aspire to ? ! Retire him, Jim ? ! ! The day we retire the Cap they'll be giving pensions to three year olds !
Alf and Bart.

Ode to Power
So you'll know my message, and
Understand the rhyme,
Begin by reading downwards, at the start of every line.
Message clear?
A hearty cheer!!
Right! now to read the rest! Please don't change our mystic STRANGE, he's hex-tra-special best!
I implore you, TERRIFIC two,
No evil to partake in, for
Every time I
Read Doc Strange, his shield
Is always breakin'!
(Some rhyme eh?!)—To continue!!
—hem-hem—
Terrific News, dispells the blues. as
Every Power fan knows. When
Reading through each week of
POWER, there's a tingling in my toes!
Really, there's no more to say:
It's all been run to ground. But lo!! the
Fever strikes my brow,
I doubt if I'll come round! (unless of course, I am prescribed a
Crisp, new, POWER-packed pound!)
Nicholas Walle,
Maidenhead,
Berks.

Wow ! Bard, you're not the only one with his brow struck by fever, we're pretty feverish ourselves right now : Stunned by the pulsing rhythm, natty rhymes, etc. If your brow is cool enough for you to wear a laurel crown without burning it—slap one on, Nick, it will look pretty good with an Avengers T-shirt.
Alf and Bart.

★★★★

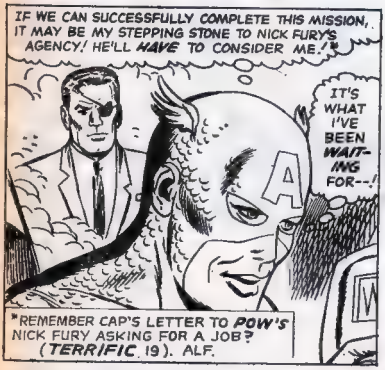
Here's another reminder that we're giving trend-setting AVENGER T-SHIRTS to all those with a letter printed in TERRIFIC NEWS!

★★★★

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS
"WHEN THE COMMISSAR COMMANDS!"
PART TWO
THE RUTHLESS COMMISSAR, TYRANT OF REMOTE SIN-CONG, POSSESSES INCALCULABLE STRENGTH... MATCHED ONLY BY THE STUNNING MALEVOLENCE OF HIS REIGN OF TERROR! NOW, DRUNK WITH POWER, HE SEEKS IMMORTAL GLORY BY DEFEATING THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

OVER NOW TO AVENGERS' H.Q. WHERE WE FIND...
RADIO FREE SIN-CONG--CALLING THE AVENGERS!! THE COMMISSAR IS DESTROYING OUR LAND!! ONLY YOU CAN HELP! SOON, IT WILL BE TOO LATE--!
AT LAST! A CALL TO ACTION!
I THOUGHT SIN-CONG WAS BANDIT-CONTROLLED! BUT, IF AN UNDERGROUND FREEDOM MOVEMENT EXISTS--!

WE READ YOU, RADIO FREE SIN-CONG! THE AVENGERS SHALL BE ALERTED! OVER!
TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE! ANY MOMENT MAY BE OUR LAST! OVER--AND OUT!


IF WE CAN SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETE THIS MISSION, IT MAY BE MY STEPPING STONE TO NICK FURY'S AGENCY! HE'LL HAVE TO CONSIDER ME!*
IT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR--!
*REMEMBER CAP'S LETTER TO POW'S NICK FURY ASKING FOR A JOB? (TERRIFIC 19). ALF.

HE HAS BROKEN CONTACT, HONOURABLE COMMISSAR!

HE HAS SWALLOWED THE BAIT! NOW, THEY WILL SURELY COME!
IF YOU DEFEAT THEM, EXCELLENCY, YOUR NAME SHALL BE REVERED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!
IF!! YOU DARE SAY IF??!

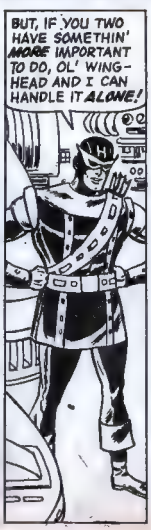
I SHALL CRUSH THEM AS I CRUSH THIS BLOCK OF GRANITE! THE TRAP IS SET!

AND, BACK WITH THE AVENGERS...
AVENGERS, ASSEMBLE!

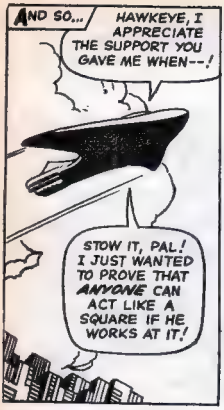
EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER, AFTER CAP'S BRIEFING...
ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS?
COME OFF IT, GLAMOUR PANTS! WE'RE NOT KIDS! WE GET THE MESSAGE!
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, HAWKEYE! WE DO NOT "GET THE MESSAGE"!

I THOUGHT OUR PURPOSE WAS TO BATTLE CRIME! WHY NEED WE CONCERN OURSELVES WITH INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS?
I ECHO MY BROTHER'S QUESTION!

LET ME SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO AVENGE INJUSTICE, RIGHT? WELL, WHEN LIBERTY'S THREATENED, JUSTICE GOES DOWN THE DRAIN! THAT'S IT IN A NUTSHELL!


BUT, IF YOU TWO HAVE SOMETHIN' MORE IMPORTANT TO DO, OL' WING-HEAD AND I CAN HANDLE IT ALONE!

YOU HAVE MADE YOUR POINT, AVENGER! WE SHALL FIGHT AS A TEAM-- AS ALWAYS!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT HAWKEYE'S BARK WAS WORSE THAN HIS BITE!
LET US BEGIN!


AND SO...
HAWKEYE, I APPRECIATE THE SUPPORT YOU GAVE ME WHEN--!
STOW IT, PAL! I JUST WANTED TO PROVE THAT ANYONE CAN ACT LIKE A SQUARE IF HE WORKS AT IT!

FINALLY, AT SIN-CONG AIRPORT IN CENTRAL ASIA...
CAN THOSE BEWILDERED-LOOKING, COSTUMED BUFFOONS BE THE MIGHTY AVENGERS?
THE COMMISSAR SENDS HIS COMPLIMENTS! I AM TO BRING YOU TO HIM!
IT LOOKS BAD! THEY WERE EXPECTING US! COULD THEY HAVE INTERCEPTED THE UNDERGROUND'S RADIO MESSAGE??
THE COMMISSAR WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM!

DO AS THEY SAY--FOR NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY THIS BY EAR TILL WE GET OUR BEARINGS!
I DON'T LIKE GUNS POINTED AT ME! 'SPECIALLY BANDIT GUNS!
NO NEED FOR YOUR ARROW! YOU ARE SAFE --FOR NOW!
INTO THE CAR--ALL OF YOU!

EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER...
THEY ARE HERE, EXCELLENCY!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, FOOL! PREPARE A SUITABLE WELCOME!!

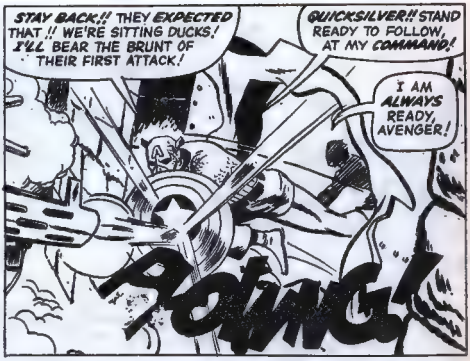
SUCH SPLENDOUR—IN THE MIDST OF STARVING MILLIONS! IT STAGGERS THE SENSES!
KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW!

REMAIN HERE! THE COMMISSAR WILL SEE YOU AT HIS PLEASURE!
YEAH? MY PLEASURE WOULD BE TO RAM THAT ARROGANT SMILE RIGHT DOWN YOUR THROAT!
KNOCK IT OFF, HAWKEYE! WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR A BAR-ROOM BRAWL!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?? LIKE STEEL PANELS SLIDING!

THEY'RE TRYING TO LOCK US IN! DON'T LET THEM GET THE INITIATIVE! ALL OF YOU--MOVE!
BUT, WHAT CAN WE DO AGAINST STEEL-PANELLED DOORS?
JUST WAIT'N SEE, DOLL!
QUICKSILVER! IT'S TIME FOR YOUR SPEED, AVENGER!

NO! IT'S TOO LATE! HAWKEYE! YOUR BLAST ARROW--QUICKLY! THE LONGER WE REMAIN HERE, THE MORE VULNERABLE WE ARE!
HE TAKES COMMAND AS THOUGH HE WAS BORN TO LEAD!
MY SPEED CAN'T GET ME THROUGH THAT! I'D NEED THE BODY OF A REED RICHARDS!
NUTS! YOU SHOULDA LET ME START FIGHTIN' AN HOUR AGO! THEN WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS!
*SEE ANY EDITION OF WHAM, ALF.

NO! WE HAD TO REACH HERE FIRST! THE COMMISSAR IS THE ONE WE WANT!
OKAY, BIG MAN, WE'LL PLAY IT YOUR WAY! THIS'LL GET US OUTTA HERE WITH NO SWEAT!


STAY BACK!! THEY EXPECTED THAT!! WE'RE SITTING DUCKS! I'LL BEAR THE BRUNT OF THEIR FIRST ATTACK!
QUICKSILVER!! STAND READY TO FOLLOW, AT MY COMMAND!
I AM ALWAYS READY, AVENGER!
POWING!

CLANG
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEARNED THAT VICTIMS SOMETIMES FIGHT BACK!
SPRAWL!
PLING!
BOK!

AND NOW, QUICKSILVER-- NO!!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE! THERE ARE MORE OF THEM, COMING FROM BEHIND!!

BE THAT AS IT MAY, CAPTAIN AMERICA, THEIR GUNS SHALL NOT HARM YOU!

--NOT WHEN I CAN JAM THEIR BARRELS WITH A SIMPLE, QUICK-ACTING HEX!
OUR GUNS ARE DEFECTIVE! THEY WILL NOT FIRE!

BUT OTHERS ARE COMING! I CANNOT PUT A HEX ON THEM ALL!

CAP! LOOK OUT! THERE'S A BAZOOKA BEHIND YOU!
IF ONLY HE HADN'T ORDERED US TO REMAIN BEHIND! NO TIME FOR MY ARROWS NOW!

WHOOSH!

HE HURLED HIMSELF CLEAR --HIS TIMING WAS PERFECT!
NOW, QUICK-SILVER--BEFORE HE CAN RELOAD!! PLAN SEVEN, AVENGER!!

THEN, WITH MOST OF THE GUNS INOPERATIVE, QUICKSILVER STREAKS PAST THE DAZED GUARDS LIKE AN AVENGING WRAITH, PUTTING EACH OUT OF ACTION IN HIS TURN!
THOK!
BAX!
WHUP!
BOMP!
ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, CAP!

SECONDS LATER...
ONCE AGAIN WE HAVE WRESTED VICTORY FROM DEFEAT, UNDER YOUR LEADERSHIP, CAP!
I'M AFRAID WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM VICTORY, WANDA! WE'VE MERELY MANAGED TO SAVE OUR NECKS FOR THE TIME BEING!
BOY! YOU'RE JUST A BIG, BOLD, BUNDLE OF CONFIDENCE TODAY, CHUM!
AT ANY RATE, WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?

OUR MAIN OBJECTIVE IS TO CONTACT THE UNDERGROUND LEADERS WHO ASKED FOR OUR HELP! UNLESS--!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, CAP! UNLESS THERE ISN'T ANY UNDERGROUND! UNLESS WE WERE DUPED!

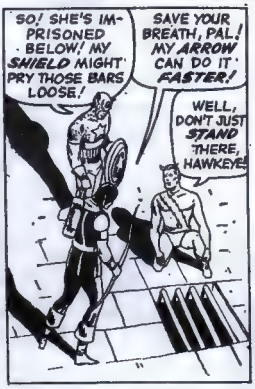
AND, IF IT IS JUST A TRAP, IT PROVES THAT YOU'RE NOT SO--HEY!
THAT STONE BLOCK IN THE FLOOR SWUNG OPEN! WANDA JUST FELL THROUGH!
PIETRO! CAP! HAWKEYE! --HELP!

BUT, BEFORE ANYONE CAN MAKE A MOVE...
IT SWUNG CLOSED AGAIN! WE'VE GOT TO GET HER OUT OF THERE!
NO! DON'T DO IT, HAWKEYE!
STAND BACK! MY BLAST ARROW WILL DO THE TRICK!
YOU MIGHT CAUSE A CAVE-IN! WE DON'T KNOW HOW THE DUNGEON BELOW IS CONSTRUCTED!

BUT, THE LONGER WE WAIT, THE LONGER SHE--LISTEN!
A SCREAM!! IT'S FROM WANDA!
EEEE

HEY! WAIT FOR US, TWINKLE-TOES!
NOTHING CAN SLOW HIM DOWN NOW, HAWKEYE! NOT WITH HIS SISTER IN DANGER!
I'M COMING, WANDA! AFTER HAVING SURVIVED SO MANY BATTLES WITH THE X-MEN--
--I COULDN'T BEAR ANY HARM COMING TO YOU NOW!

I AM AS YET UNHARMED, PIETRO! BUT I FIND MYSELF HELPLESS!
HAMPERED BY A BLINDFOLD, I CANNOT USE MY NEX POWER!
BUT WE STILL HAVE OUR POWER!
TO MY SIDE, AVENGERS!

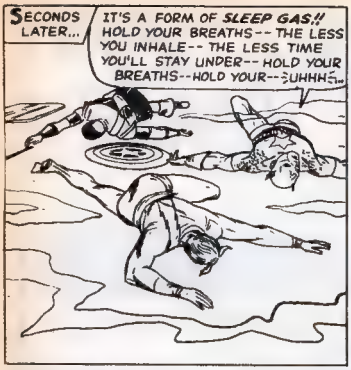

SO! SHE'S IMPRISONED BELOW! MY SHIELD MIGHT PRY THOSE BARS LOOSE!
SAVE YOUR BREATH, PAL! MY ARROW CAN DO IT FASTER!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, HAWKEYE!

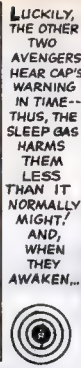
RELAX, QUICK STUFF! THIS IS CHILD'S PLAY FOR ME!
ALL I NEED DO IS STRIKE A FLARE ARROW AGAINST THE STONE WALL-- LIKE A MATCH!

AND ITS CONCENTRATED HEAT WILL MELT THOSE BARS LIKE BUTTER!
SSSSZZZZZ

BUT, BEHIND THE AVENGERS, A FALSE SLAB OF ROCK SLIDES BACK, AS VAPOURS OF COLOURLESS, ODOURLESS GAS SILENTLY SEEP INTO THE GLOOMY CORRIDOR...

UNTIL... GETTING GROGGY-- SOMETHING WRONG-- CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN--!
MY HAND'S GETTING NUMB-- HARD TO HOLD ARROW--!
I FEEL LIKE A MAN IN A TRANCE! GETTING HARD TO SEE--!


SECONDS LATER...
IT'S A FORM OF SLEEP GAS!! HOLD YOUR BREATHS--THE LESS YOU INHALE--THE LESS TIME YOU'LL STAY UNDER--HOLD YOUR BREATHS--HOLD YOUR--UHHHS...


LUCKILY, THE OTHER TWO AVENGERS HEAR CAP'S WARNING IN TIME--THUS, THE SLEEP GAS HARMS THEM LESS THAN IT NORMALLY MIGHT! AND, WHEN THEY AWAKEN...

THEY'VE MOVED US!! WE'RE IN ANOTHER HUGE CHAMBER...!
CAP! LOOK--OVER THERE!

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!! HA! YOU BLUNDERED INTO MY TRAP LIKE WITLESS FOOLS!
IMPUDENT DOGS! BOW YOUR HEADS IN THE PRESENCE OF--THE COMMISSAR!
SO, IT WAS A TRAP! AND WE STUMBLED BLINDLY INTO IT!
BETTER STAND BACK, BIG MAN! YOU'LL NEED A LOT OF FALLING ROOM WHEN WE PLOW INTO YOU!
HE CAN'T THINK HIS ENORMOUS SIZE ALONE WILL BEAT US! THERE MUST BE MORE TO THIS TRAP THAN WE SUSPECT!
CAP'S WORDS PROVE PROPHETIC...NEXT WEEK!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

YOU POWERHOUSE LETTER-WRITERS (bless you!) have proved conclusively that if there's one thing you possibly like better than a good *super-hero*, it's a good (or, rather bad) SUPER-VILLAIN! And you must admit we've offered you some world-beaters!! Take the Case of The Black Knight for instance! Sheesh! The fan mail we've had about him! This armoured 'awful' first fleeted his flying horse across the pages of an early Avengers tale in TERRIFIC 1.

We didn't show much of him in that story, but quite enough to kick off a new Black Knight Fan club. In response to growing demand we pin-upped him in TERRIFIC, on August 19th. And that REALLY started the avalanche of requests for more, *more*. Well, we couldn't put this sinister 'sir' in ALL the Power Pack, but we've done our tiny second best! Next week, The Black Knight will be matched against GIANT MAN in TERRIFIC, in which incidentally we tell the tale of his origin! And at the very same time (next week again) he will also be tilting his deadly gimmick-tipped lance at IRON MAN!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Paul Teesdale, Bristol; Mark Wallace, Liverpool 23; Philip Waterworth, Salford, Lancs; Sidney Spreadbury, New Malden, Surrey; Lee Capell, Southampton; G. Rose, Slough, Bucks; Stephen Da Silva, Redditch, Worcs; Kathleen McGregor, Glasgow, Scotland, Paul Gray, Notting Hill Gate, W.11; David Chant, Littlehampton, Sussex; Elizabeth Haines, Sutton, Surrey; Robert Parry, East Ham, E.6; Philip Morgan, Biddenham, Bedford; Eileen Edgerton, Walsall, Staffs; Charles McDonald, Glasgow, Scotland; P. Townsend, Nickleham, Surrey; D. Lampen, Plymouth, Devon; Robin Skinner, Taunton, Somerset; Alan Lewis, Armthorpe, Yorks; Edward Gray, Wolstanton, Staffs.

Still on the subject of 'TERRIFIC,' this current week sees the second round of the new DON STARR saga, in which our special agent pal tackles a bad one who, months back now, made things extremely hot for RUBBERMAN in SMASH. None other than that shivery shyster DOCTOR FEAR. Wellll . . . doubtless believing that Rubberman had made a permanent job of disposing of Dr. Fear (and didn't we *all*?), another super villain makes his début in "Smash" this week—by the name of . . . DOCTOR FEAR!! In other words, ANOTHER Doc Fear!! This second master of macabre maliciousness, partnered by The Ox (remember him in the *Enforcers*?) and a distinctly fishy character by name of EEL, the new DOCTOR FEAR sets his sights on DareDevil!

So we have TWO Doctor Fears making the rounds. And one of them is the diabolical doc who got himself killed in *Smash* or did he? Because if he *had* been then how could he be still around in 'TERRIFIC' . . . when the new Doc Fear is . . . is . . . PHEWWWW! Are you getting a leetle confused?!! Let's just leave things where they are and say that if you make *sure* of reading *Smash* and *Terrific* for the next few weeks, all will become clear! Well, we *think* it will. . . .

ODD SPORTS

THEY CALL IT SKIJORING

Niels Jensen and Friedrich Olsen were the winners of a skijoring race in Sweden last winter. Skijoring is a sort of cross between skiing and horse-racing and is run over a field on which the snow is fairly firm.

A skijoring team consists of two men and a horse. One man acts as a jockey and rides the horse, while the second man wears skis and grasps a handle-bar attached to the horse by a long harness.

Horses taking part are lined up for the start each harnessed to a pair of skis. About 20 yards behind each horse stands its jockey and passenger.

At the *off* signals, the men rush forward in pairs; one jumps into the saddle and the other buckles on his skis. Immediately the skier is ready he gives a tug and the jockey swerves for position.

The chief danger is when two horses get too close together: Then the skiers' harness may get tangled and bring the skiers down. In that event there would inevitably be broken limbs if the harness did not have a quick release gear to free the skier from the horse.

A skier who has to release his harness is immediately disqualified with his horse and rider.

Bull Chasing

Just before the bull fighting season opens in Pamplona, Spain, the young men of the town are given an opportunity of testing their courage and skill against fighting bulls.

A section of the city is cordoned off and the streets lined with heavy wooden barricades. Then all the bulls which are to appear in the ring the next day are turned loose.

After the bulls have been made angry by proddings from professional matadors, crowds of young men jump over the barricades and try to chase the bulls towards the bullring. More often than not, the bulls turn on their pursuers and do all the chasing!

When a youth finds things getting a bit too hot for him he leaps over the barricades to safety. The bravest or more foolhardy stand their ground, however, and attempt to stick a red and gold rosette with their names on a bulls rump.

The best way to achieve this is to wait until a bull is chasing someone then run up smartly behind and smack on the rosette. This is not so easy as it may seem, because the bull senses when someone is behind it and promptly turns round and charges the pursuer.

Anyone who scores with his rosette receives a money prize on the first day of the bull-fight in the arena.

Many a famous matador met his first bull in the streets of Pamplona.

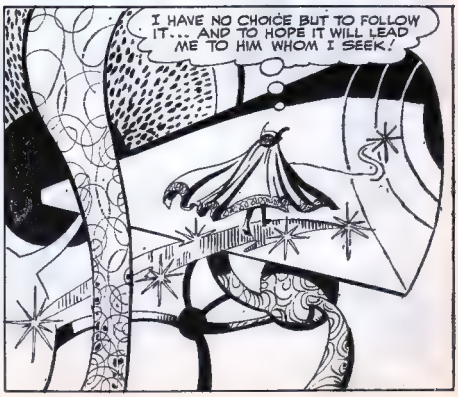
DR. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!

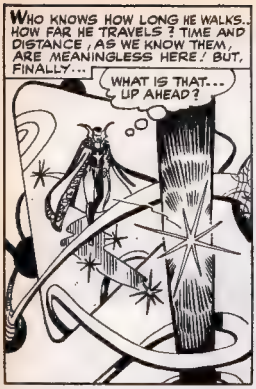
"IF ETERNITY SHOULD FAIL!"

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1965

NO SOONER DOES HIS BEWITCHED AMULET FADE INTO NOTHINGNESS, THEN DR. STRANGE BEHOLDS ... FOR THE FIRST TIME ... THE DAZZLING, DESCRIPTION-DEFYING DIMENSION OF ... *ETERNITY!*

I HAVE FINALLY REACHED MY GOAL! BUT WHAT INCONCEIVABLE *WONDER* AWAITS ME NOW?




WHO KNOWS HOW LONG HE WALKS.. HOW FAR HE TRAVELS ? TIME AND DISTANCE , AS WE KNOW THEM, ARE MEANINGLESS HERE ! BUT, FINALLY...
WHAT IS THAT... UP AHEAD ?

SOME SORT OF ENTRANCE... WITH AN AMULET DESIGN ! IT IS INTENDED FOR ME !

THERE CAN BE NO TURNING BACK ! I MUST ENTER !

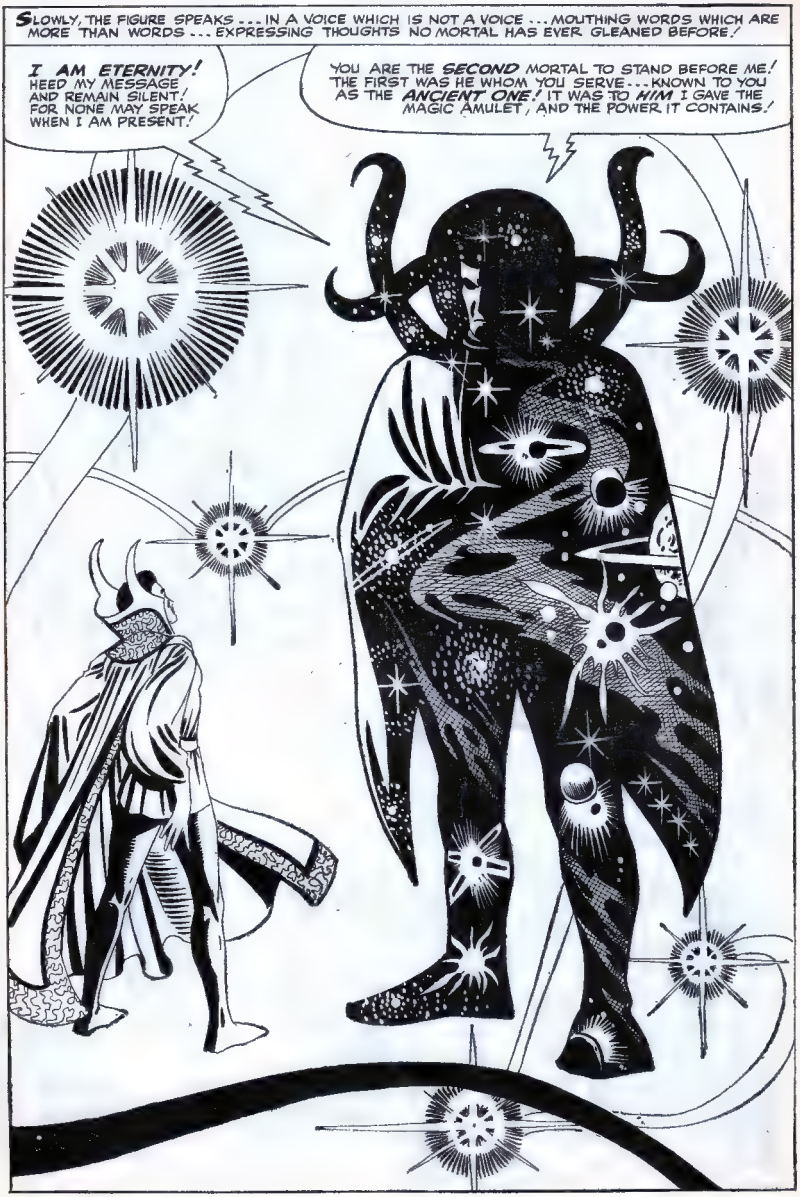
EVERY SENSE ...EVERY EMOTION I POSSESS.. IS DRAWING ME TOWARD THAT SHIMMERING LIGHT AT THE END OF THIS FANTASTIC CORRIDOR ! I HAVE REACHED MY DESTINATION AT LAST !

BUT...IT IS NO MERE LIGHT ! IT IS AN ACTUAL UNIVERSE... IN MICROCOSM ! A WORLD WITHIN A WORLD !

AND, AS THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS WATCHES IN MUTE FASCINATION ...
BEFORE MY VERY EYES , IT BEGINS TO GROW..!

AND, AS IT EXPANDS , IT CHANGES ITS SHAPE ! IT IS ASSUMING A FORM !

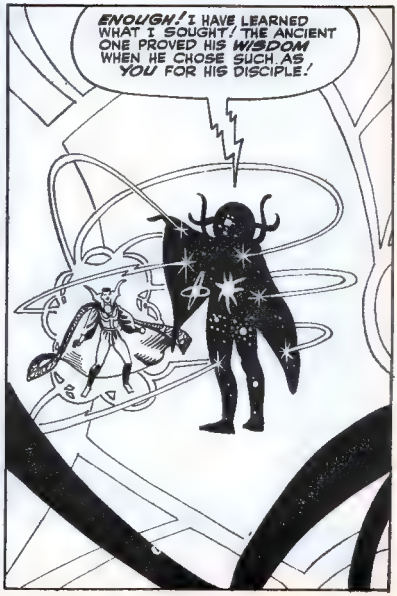
IT HAS TAKEN THE IMAGE OF... MAN !


SLOWLY, THE FIGURE SPEAKS ... IN A VOICE WHICH IS NOT A VOICE ... MOUTHING WORDS WHICH ARE MORE THAN WORDS ... EXPRESSING THOUGHTS NO MORTAL HAS EVER GLEANED BEFORE!
I AM ETERNITY! HEED MY MESSAGE AND REMAIN SILENT! FOR NONE MAY SPEAK WHEN I AM PRESENT!
YOU ARE THE SECOND MORTAL TO STAND BEFORE ME! THE FIRST WAS HE WHOM YOU SERVE ... KNOWN TO YOU AS THE ANCIENT ONE! IT WAS TO HIM I GAVE THE MAGIC AMULET, AND THE POWER IT CONTAINS!

NONE SEEK ETERNITY UNLESS THEY DESIRE POWER!
BUT, BEFORE GRANTING SUCH A BOON, I MUST LEARN IF YOU BE WORTHY!

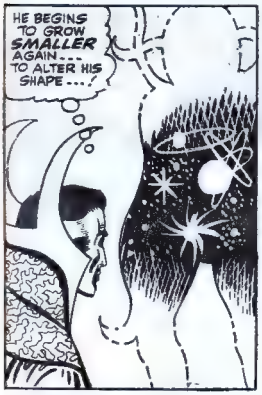
REMAIN MOTIONLESS, WHILST I BATHE THEE IN THE MYSTIC GLOW OF REVEALMENT!

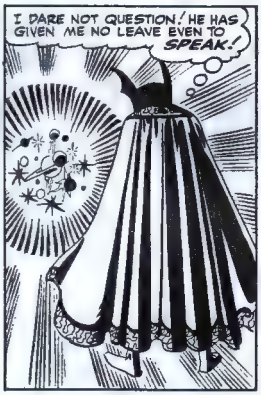
HIS POWER IS BEYOND MEASURE... BEYOND HUMAN KEN! I FEEL EVERY FIBRE OF MY BEING EXPOSED TO HIS NAKED SCRUTINY!


ENOUGH! I HAVE LEARNED WHAT I SOUGHT! THE ANCIENT ONE PROVED HIS WISDOM WHEN HE CHOSE SUCH AS YOU FOR HIS DISCIPLE!

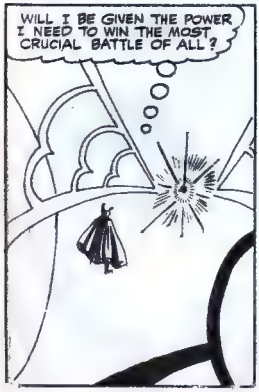
YOU SEEK GREAT ADDITIONAL POWER, SO THAT YOU MAY DEFEAT THE THREAT OF BARON MORDO, AND OF THE DREADED DORMAMMU! THIS HAVE I LEARNED BY PROBING YOUR BRAIN!

FOR, IF THEY BE NOT STOPPED, THE ANCIENT ONE WILL DIE, AND ALL MANKIND BE IN JEOPARDY!
BUT, HOLD! I MAY SPEAK NO MORE!


HE BEGINS TO GROW SMALLER AGAIN... TO ALTER HIS SHAPE...!


I DARE NOT QUESTION! HE HAS GIVEN ME NO LEAVE EVEN TO SPEAK!

BUT, HOW LONG AM I TO REMAIN HERE? AND, WHAT WILL HIS DECISION BE?


WILL I BE GIVEN THE POWER I NEED TO WIN THE MOST CRUCIAL BATTLE OF ALL?

OR, AM I DESTINED TO BE FORSAKEN HERE... FOREVER??

YOU ARE NOT FORSAKEN, MORTAL!
HE HAS RETURNED!

YOU WILL NOW RETURN FROM WHENCE YOU CAME! THERE ARE WORLD-SHAKING MATTERS I MUST ATTEND TO!
AS FOR THE POWER YOU DESIRE...IT MUST BE DENIED YOU!

YOU ALREADY POSSESS THE MEANS TO DEFEAT YOUR FOES! POWER IS NOT THE ONLY ANSWER! EVENTS HAVE OCCURRED WHICH REQUIRE A KEY... AND WISDOM IS THAT KEY!
NOW DEPART! I SHALL SAY NO MORE!

HE SAID I CAN OVERCOME MORDO AND DORMAMMU WITH WISDOM! HE SAID I NEED NO MORE POWER!

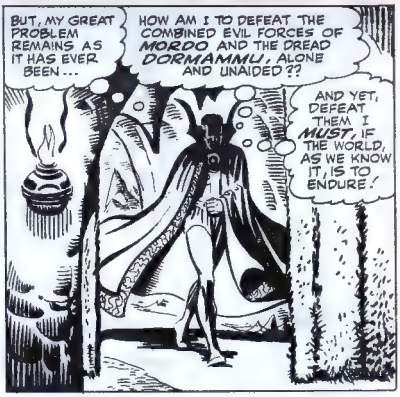
BUT, WHAT IF HE LIED?! WHAT IF HE COULDN'T...OR WOULDN'T HELP ME??
NOW, MY FINAL HOPE IS GONE! I MUST FACE MY ENEMIES ALONE... UNABLE TO EQUAL THEIR COMBINED POWER!

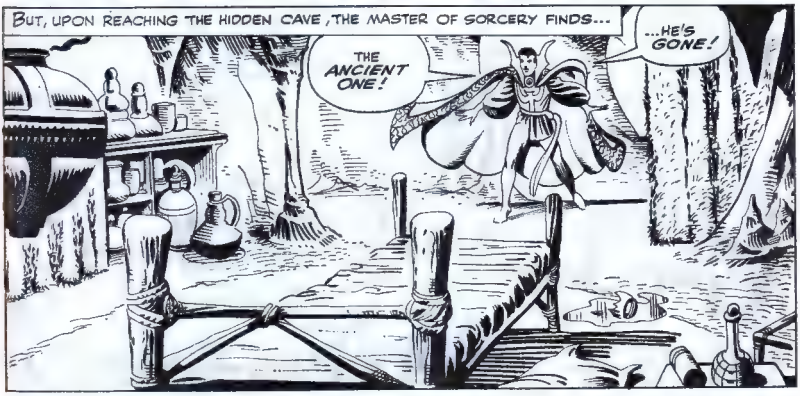
AND SO, DR. STRANGE RETURNS THROUGH HIS MYSTICALLY ALTERED AMULET TO THE LONELY PEAK ON EARTH...

THE SPELL IS ENDED! MY AMULET RETURNS TO NORMAL, AS ETERNITY BECOMES BUT A FADING MEMORY...!

NOTHING REMAINS BUT TO RETURN TO THE ANCIENT ONE! PERHAPS HE CAN SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF ETERNITY'S FINAL WORDS!

HE SPOKE OF WORLD-SHAKING MATTERS WHICH NEEDED HIS ATTENTION!
I WONDER IF I WILL EVER LEARN WHAT THOSE MYSTIC MATTERS MIGHT BE?


BUT, MY GREAT PROBLEM REMAINS AS IT HAS EVER BEEN...
HOW AM I TO DEFEAT THE COMBINED EVIL FORCES OF MORDO AND THE DREAD DORMAMMU, ALONE AND UNAIDED??
AND YET, DEFEAT THEM I MUST, IF THE WORLD, AS WE KNOW IT, IS TO ENDURE!


BUT, UPON REACHING THE HIDDEN CAVE, THE MASTER OF SORCERY FINDS...
THE ANCIENT ONE!
...HE'S GONE!

HIS FAITHFUL ATTENDANT CLUTCHES FEARFULLY AT THAT DRAPE... THE VICTIM OF AN ENCHANTED SPELL!
BY THE VAPOURS OF VALTORR, LET THY MIND BE CLEARED!!

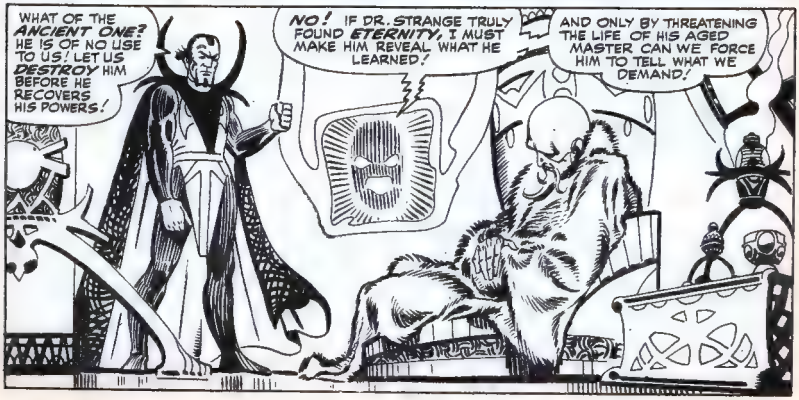
AH, YOU RETURN TO NORMAL! NOW I SHALL LEARN... WAIT!!
WHAT ARE THOSE SOUNDS BEHIND ME?

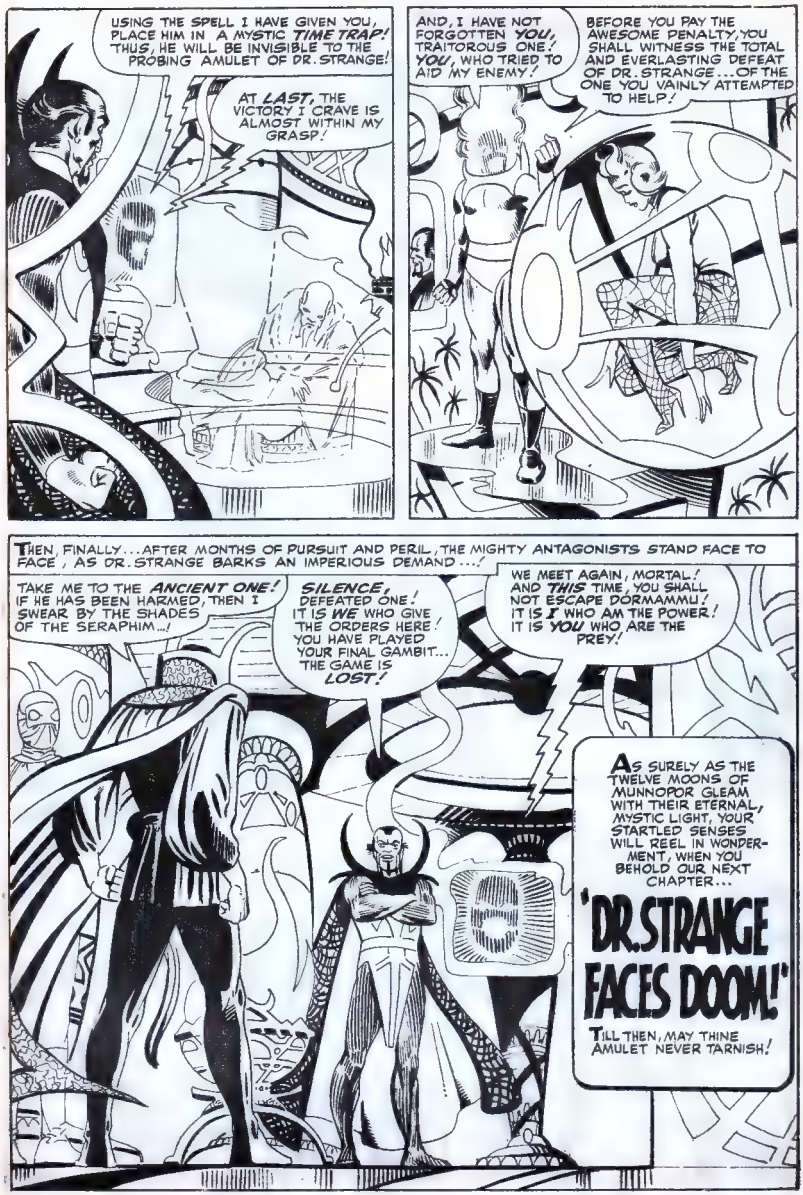
MORDO'S SPIRITS! THE EVIL ONES SIGNAL ME TO ACCOMPANY THEM! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

IT WAS MORDO! I COULD NOT STOP HIM! HE FOUND THE ANCIENT ONE! HE SEIZED HIM! I WOULD HAVE GIVEN MY LIFE, BUT....
DO NOT REPROACH YOURSELF, FAITHFUL ONE! THE MISSION NOW IS MINE!

DID ETERNITY KNOW OF THIS? IS THIS WHY HE DENIED ME THE POWER I SOUGHT? DID HE FEEL MY TASK WOULD BE... HOPELESS?

AND, AT THE SHADOWY SANCTUARY OF THE SINISTER BARON MORDO...
HE'S COMING, DORMAMMU! WE'VE BEATEN STRANGE AT LAST! THE PRIZE IS OURS!
THE PRIZE IS MINE! YOU ARE MERELY MY AGENT, EARTHLING! REMEMBER THAT, ALWAYS!

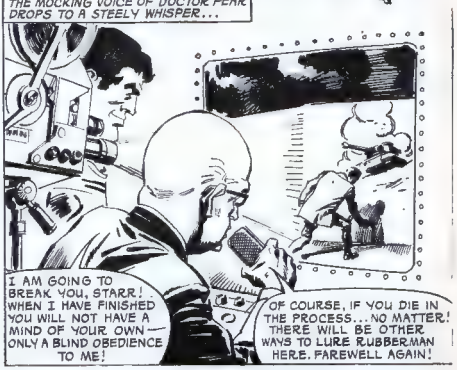

WHAT OF THE ANCIENT ONE? HE IS OF NO USE TO US! LET US DESTROY HIM BEFORE HE RECOVERS HIS POWERS!
NO! IF DR. STRANGE TRULY FOUND ETERNITY, I MUST MAKE HIM REVEAL WHAT HE LEARNED!
AND ONLY BY THREATENING THE LIFE OF HIS AGED MASTER CAN WE FORCE HIM TO TELL WHAT WE DEMAND!

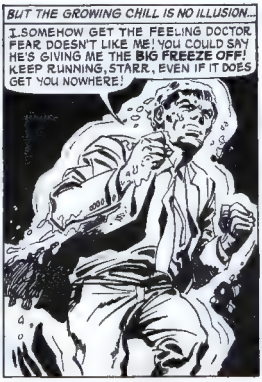

USING THE SPELL I HAVE GIVEN YOU, PLACE HIM IN A MYSTIC TIME TRAP! THUS, HE WILL BE INVISIBLE TO THE PROBING AMULET OF DR. STRANGE!
AT LAST, THE VICTORY I CRAVE IS ALMOST WITHIN MY GRASP!
AND, I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN YOU, TRAITOROUS ONE! YOU, WHO TRIED TO AID MY ENEMY!
BEFORE YOU PAY THE AWESOME PENALTY, YOU SHALL WITNESS THE TOTAL AND EVERLASTING DEFEAT OF DR. STRANGE... OF THE ONE YOU VAINLY ATTEMPTED TO HELP!
THEN, FINALLY... AFTER MONTHS OF PURSUIT AND PERIL, THE MIGHTY ANTAGONISTS STAND FACE TO FACE, AS DR. STRANGE BARKS AN IMPERIOUS DEMAND...!
TAKE ME TO THE ANCIENT ONE! IF HE HAS BEEN HARMED, THEN I SWEAR BY THE SHADES OF THE SERAPHIM...!
SILENCE, DEFEATED ONE! IT IS WE WHO GIVE THE ORDERS HERE! YOU HAVE PLAYED YOUR FINAL GAMBIT... THE GAME IS LOST!
WE MEET AGAIN, MORTAL! AND THIS TIME, YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE DORMAMMU! IT IS I WHO AM THE POWER! IT IS YOU WHO ARE THE PREY!
AS SURELY AS THE TWELVE MOONS OF MUNNOPOR GLEAM WITH THEIR ETERNAL, MYSTIC LIGHT, YOUR STARTLED SENSES WILL REEL IN WONDERMENT, WHEN YOU BEHOLD OUR NEXT CHAPTER...
'DR. STRANGE FACES DOOM!'
TILL THEN, MAY THINE AMULET NEVER TARNISH!

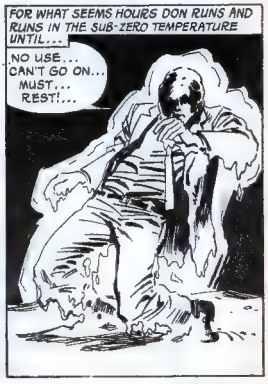
APPOINTMENT WITH FEAR!

SECURITY AGENT DON STARR IS TAKEN TO AN OLD HOUSE TO MEET DOCTOR FEAR, WHOM THE WORLD PRESUMED DEAD. FEAR INTENDS TO GAIN CONTROL OF STARR'S MIND BY SUBJECTING HIM TO ALL KINDS OF TORTURE... SUCH AS BEING RUN THROUGH BY GERMAN SOLDIERS...

WELL AT LEAST I'LL TAKE TWO OF YOU WITH ME!



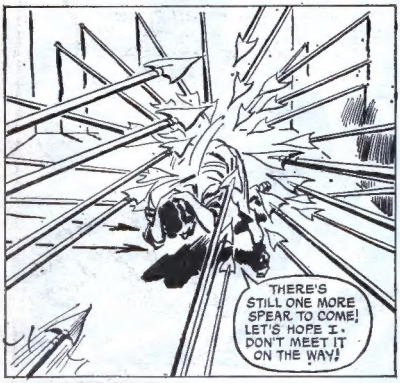




BUT DOCTOR FEAR IS NOT READY TO HAVE DON DIE JUST YET...
IT'S GETTING WARMER. THAT LIGHT IS SOME SORT OF HEAT RAY! WHAT'S DOCTOR FEAR UP TO NOW!
SLOWLY THE HEAT GROWS MORE AND MORE FIERCE...
HE'S CERTAINLY GOT A NICE LINE IN ASSORTED TORTURES! THE SAHARA DESERT WOULD BE NO WORSE THAN THIS!
EVEN DON'S ADVENTURE-HARDENED BODY AT LAST REACHES ITS LIMIT!
HE'S A PRETTY TOUGH COOKIE! MOST GUYS WOULD HAVE COLLAPSED LONG BEFORE THIS!
THE TEMPERATURE'S BACK TO NORMAL NOW REVIVE HIM... AND LEAVE THIS GLASS NEAR HIM!
A BRUTAL SHAKING DRAGS DON BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS... AND THEN HE IS LEFT ALONE ONCE MORE...
WATER... WATER! THANK HEAVENS!
I KNEW YOU WOULD ENJOY A COOL DRINK, STARR... BUT WILL YOU ALSO ENJOY WHAT WILL NOW FOLLOW?
YOU DEVIL! THE WATER CONTAINED A DRUG!
YES, STARR! A DRUG THAT EXCITES THE IMAGINATION IN A -ER- MOST UNUSUAL FASHION!
THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS! BUT IS IT TRUTH OR FANTASY, REALITY OR IMAGINATION? IN DON'S DRUGGED STATE HE IS INCAPABLE OF TELLING THE DIFFERENCE...
SLOWLY DON THROWS OFF THE EFFECTS OF THE DRUG...
LUCKY FOR ME I DIDN'T SWALLOW ALL THAT WATER... OR I'D BE REALLY UNDER DOC'S CONTROL BY NOW!
THANKS FOR THE DRINK, DOC! I KNEW YOU HAD A HEART UNDER THAT SCALY SKIN OF YOURS!
THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING, STARR! LET US SEE HOW YOU COPE WITH THE NEXT ITEM ON THE AGENDA!

A LANCE SUDDENLY SHOOTS OUT INTO THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM... THEN ANOTHER...
I SHOULD BE CAREFUL, STARR - EVERY SPEAR IS TIPPED WITH POISON! IF ONE SO MUCH AS SCRATCHES YOU I AM AFRAID YOU WILL BE DEAD IN SECONDS!

NATURALLY YOU WILL COME TO NO HARM IF YOU STAND QUITE STILL IN THE EXACT CENTRE OF THE ROOM! I WONDER HOW LONG A MAN CAN STAND MOTIONLESS!
HECK, GEOMETRY WAS NEVER MY STRONG POINT AT SCHOOL... AND I HAVEN'T TIME TO START LEARNING NOW!


THERE'S STILL ONE MORE SPEAR TO COME! LET'S HOPE I DON'T MEET IT ON THE WAY!

ONE END MAY BE POISONED BUT THIS END MAKES A GREAT CLIMBING FRAME! ONLY ONE THING'S TROUBLING ME... WHERE AM I CLIMBING TO!

I WAS RIGHT! IF THE SCREEN WAS ON THE OTHER WALL... THE PROJECTOR HAD TO BE SOMEWHERE UP HERE!
SORRY, I HAVE NO VISITING CARDS, DOC! MY FIST WILL JUST HAVE TO DO!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, STARR! YOU MAY BE DELUDING YOURSELF INTO THINKING THAT YOU HAVE FOILED OUR PLANS... BUT YOU ARE WRONG! FOR NOW YOU SHALL DIE!
NEXT WEEK: TERROR DIVE!

The WATCHER!"
I AM THE WATCHER! FROM MY VANTAGE POINT IN THE OUTERMOST REACHES OF SPACE, I BEHOLD THE WONDERS OF THE KNOWN UNIVERSE! MY RACE IS ALMOST AS OLD AS TIME! I AM NOT PERMITTED TO INTERFERE WITH THE AFFAIRS OF THE PLANETS ... MY DUTY IS MERELY TO WATCH ... TO OBSERVE ... TO RECORD! BUT SOMETIMES I SPEAK! I TELL WHAT I HAVE SEEN! YOU WOULD DO WELL TO HEED MY WORDS, FOR I AM... THE WATCHER!!
WATCH OUT FOR THE WATCHER NEXT WEEK IN TERRIFIC AND BEWARE OF THE FANGS OF THE FOX THIS WEEK IN POW!
SUPER-HERO ACTION WITH SPIDER-MAN! INSIDE!
POW!
No.38
7th OCT. 1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d
SGT. FURY and his HOWLING COMMANDOS
"THE FANGS OF THE FOX!"

A Power House PIN-UP
SPIDER-MAN
By courtesy of POW
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